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CIVIL WAR II

KINGPIN

EARTH'S HEROES RECENTLY PREVENTED A CATACLYSMIC EVENT THANKS TO A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES WHO SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO PREDICT THE FUTURE. THOUGH THE JURY'S STILL OUT ON THE MORALITY OF ULYSSES' POWERS, THE HEROES HAVE CRACKED DOWN ON CRIME—PICKING UP WOULD-BE CRIMINALS BEFORE THEY EVEN COMMIT THEIR HEANOUS ACTS.

THIS NEW "PREDICTIVE JUSTICE" HAS MADE IT NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR EVEN THE MOST EXPERIENCED CRIMINAL MASTERMINDS TO CONDUCT THEIR BUSINESS. BUT FOR SOMEONE AS RESOURCEFUL AS WILSON FISK, A.K.A. THE KINGPIN--NEWLY RETURNED TO MANHATTAN AFTER A STINT AS THE CRIME BOSS OF SAN FRANCISCO--A CIVIL WAR BETWEEN HEROES MEANS OPPORTUNITY...

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME BACK

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THE DEATH & BIRTH OF JANUS JARDEESH

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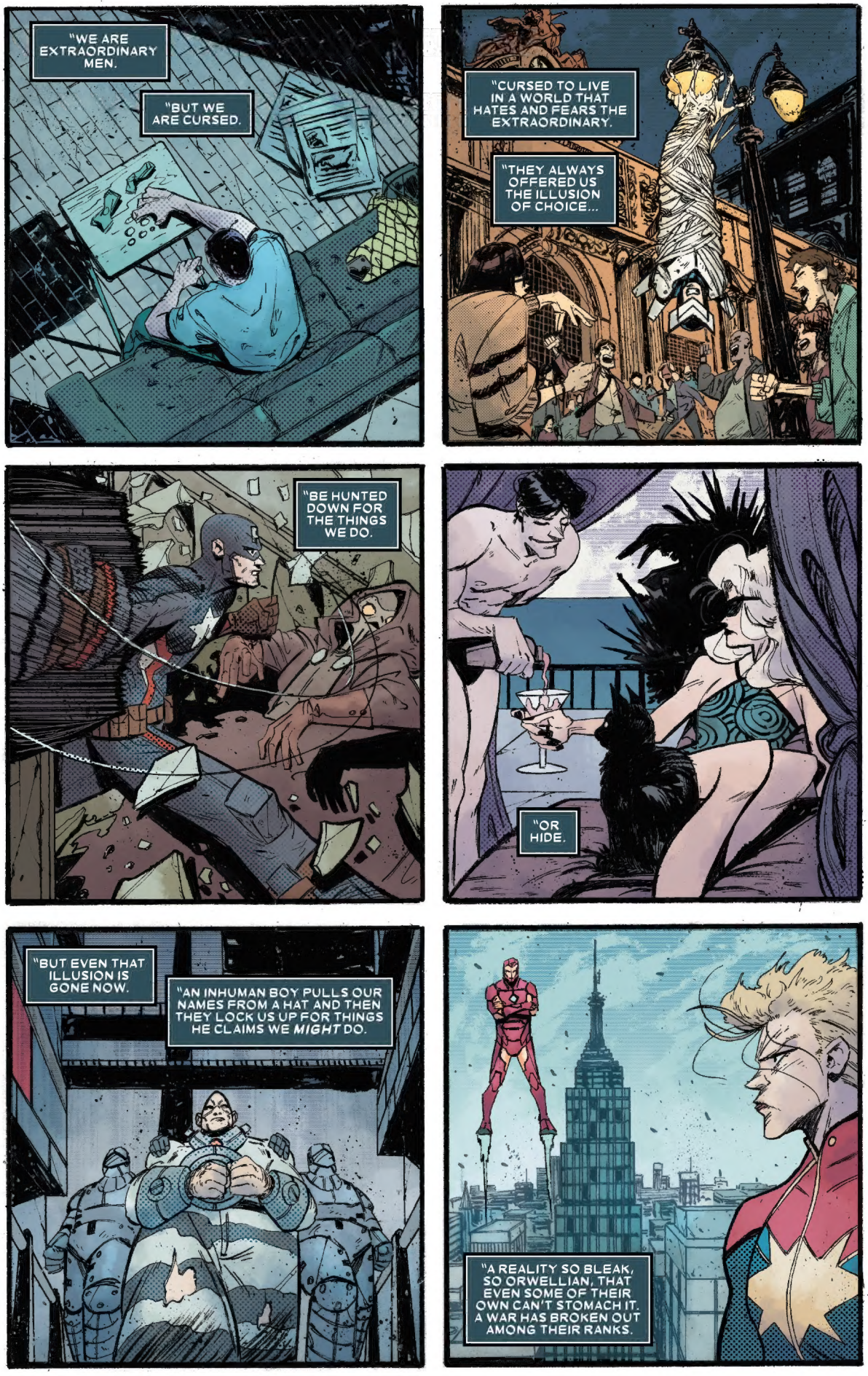
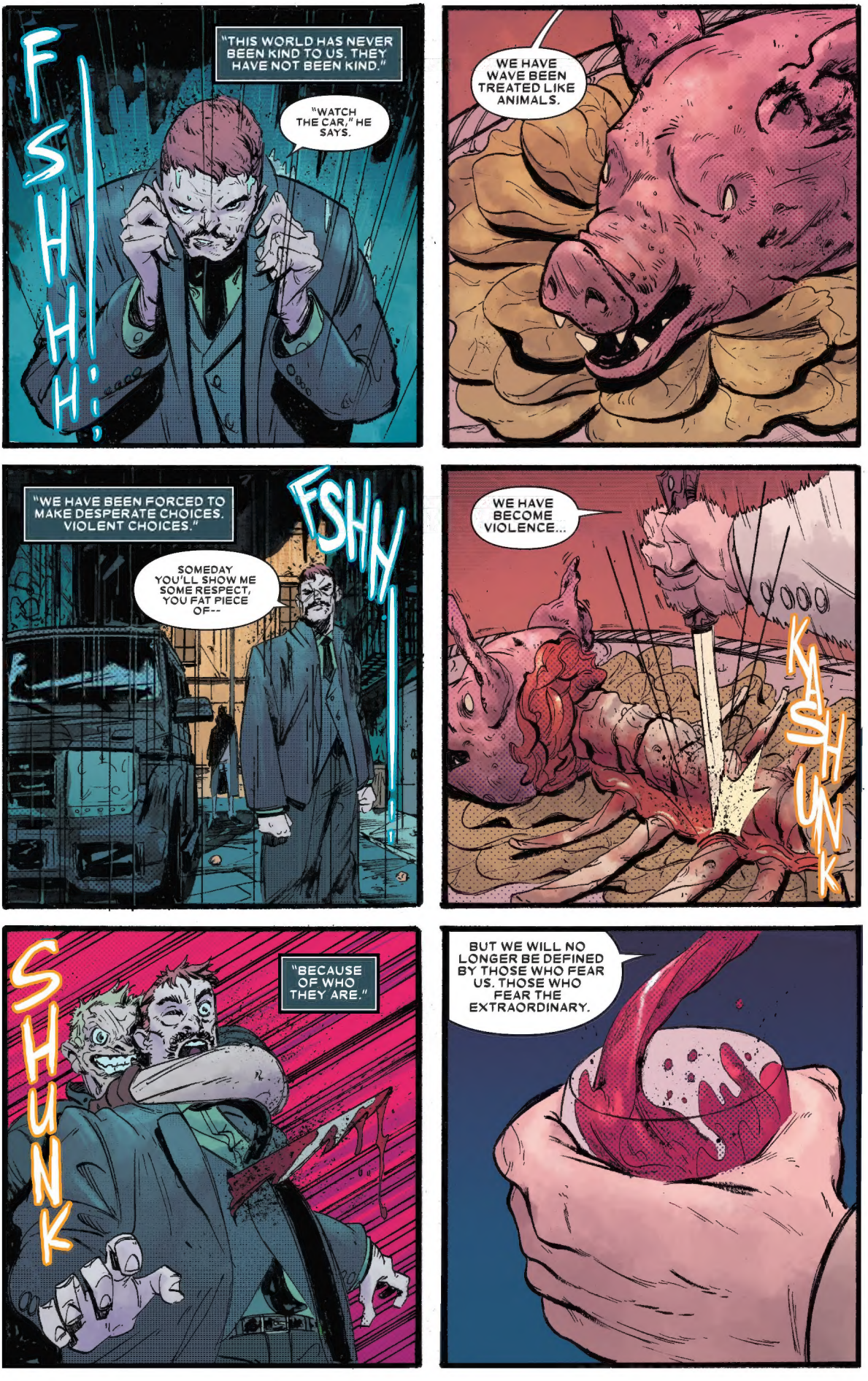

"WE ARE EXTRAORDINARY MEN.
"BUT WE ARE CURSED.
"CURSED TO LIVE IN A WORLD THAT HATES AND FEARS THE EXTRAORDINARY.
"THEY ALWAYS OFFERED US THE ILLUSION OF CHOICE...
"BE HUNTED DOWN FOR THE THINGS WE DO.
"OR HIDE.
"BUT EVEN THAT ILLUSION IS GONE NOW.
"AN INHUMAN BOY PULLS OUR NAMES FROM A HAT AND THEN THEY LOCK US UP FOR THINGS HE CLAIMS WE *MIGHT* DO.
"A REALITY SO BLEAK, SO ORWELLIAN, THAT EVEN SOME OF THEIR OWN CAN'T STOMACH IT. A WAR HAS BROKEN OUT AMONG THEIR RANKS.


FSHHH!
"THIS WORLD HAS NEVER BEEN KIND TO US. THEY HAVE NOT BEEN KIND."
"WATCH THE CAR," HE SAYS.
WE HAVE WAVE BEEN TREATED LIKE ANIMALS.
"WE HAVE BEEN FORCED TO MAKE DESPERATE CHOICES. VIOLENT CHOICES."
SOMEDAY YOU'LL SHOW ME SOME RESPECT, YOU FAT PIECE OF--
FSHH!
WE HAVE BECOME VIOLENCE...
KASHUNK
SHUNK
"BECAUSE OF WHO THEY ARE."
BUT WE WILL NO LONGER BE DEFINED BY THOSE WHO FEAR US. THOSE WHO FEAR THE EXTRAORDINARY.

FOR TOO LONG, EXTRAORDINARY MEN WOULD NOT DARE TO TAKE WHAT IS THEIRS. BUT NOT US. NOT ANYMORE. SOMETHING REMARKABLE HAS HAPPENED. WHILE THEY FIGHT EACH OTHER OUT THERE, WE HAVE THE CHANCE TO BUILD A BETTER WORLD FOR OURSELVES IN HERE.
TONIGHT WAS A CELEBRATION. THE FIRST OF MANY. DRINK UP, MY EXTRAORDINARY MEN.

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME BACK

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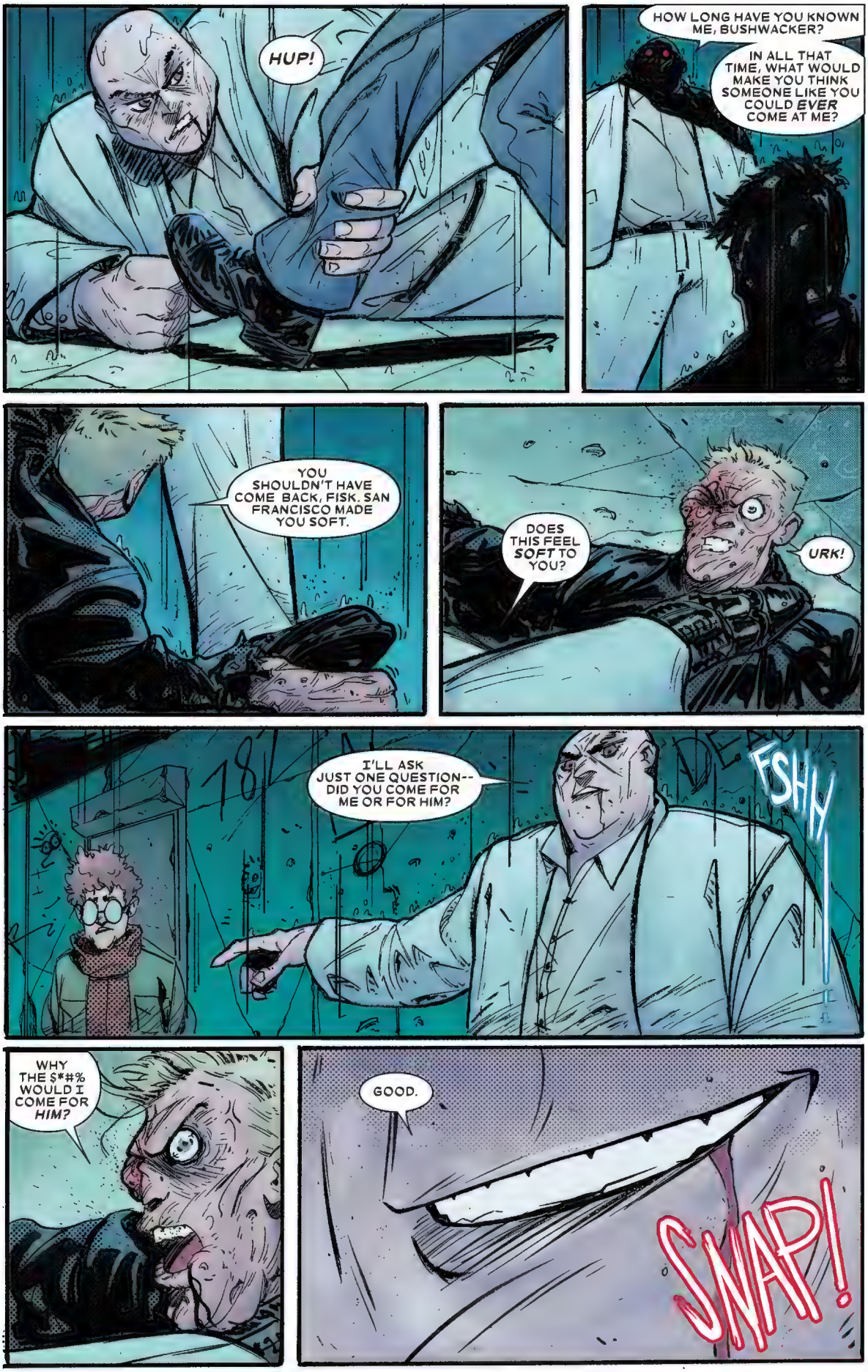
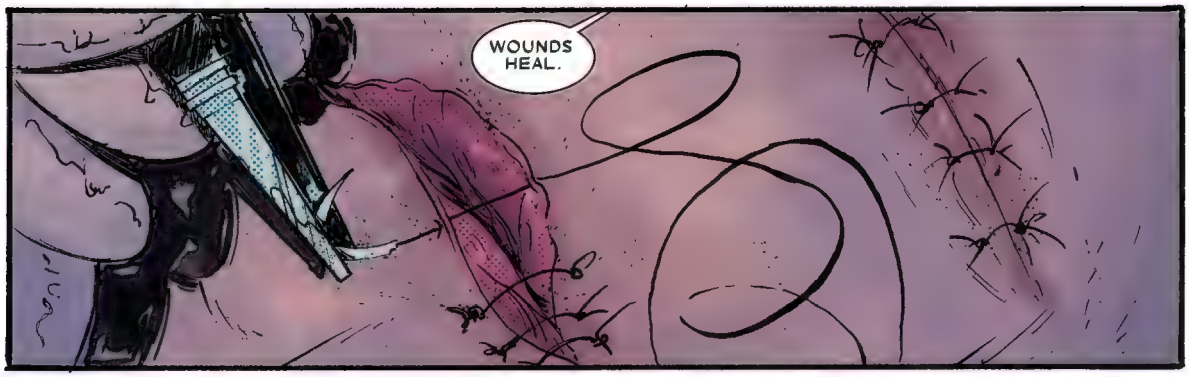
HELL OF A SPEECH, KINGPIN.
ALMOST MADE ME FORGET YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT A GROUP OF HITMEN AND KILLERS FOR A SECOND.
HAVE ALL OF US HERE BROKEN LAWS, JIGSAW?
YEAH.
WHOSE LAWS?
CORRUPT ELECTED OFFICIALS? VIGILANTES AND SELF-APPOINTED POLICEMEN? GODS?!
I'VE WATCHED GODS CAVE IN SKULLS WITH THEIR AXES AND THROW THEIR HAMMERS THROUGH THE CHESTS OF MEN! THEIR GODS ARE NOT MY GOD!
WHAM
NOW SOME *CHILD*, SOME *INHUMAN KID*, COMES AFTER US FOR THE THINGS WE MIGHT DO?! ***NO MORE! OUR--***
WILSON, WE SHOULD GO.
YES.
I APOLOGIZE, EVERYONE. THAT WAS NO WAY TO END A CELEBRATION. I TRUST THAT YOU WILL EXCUSE ME NOW.
AND JIGSAW WILL PAY FOR THE MEAL.

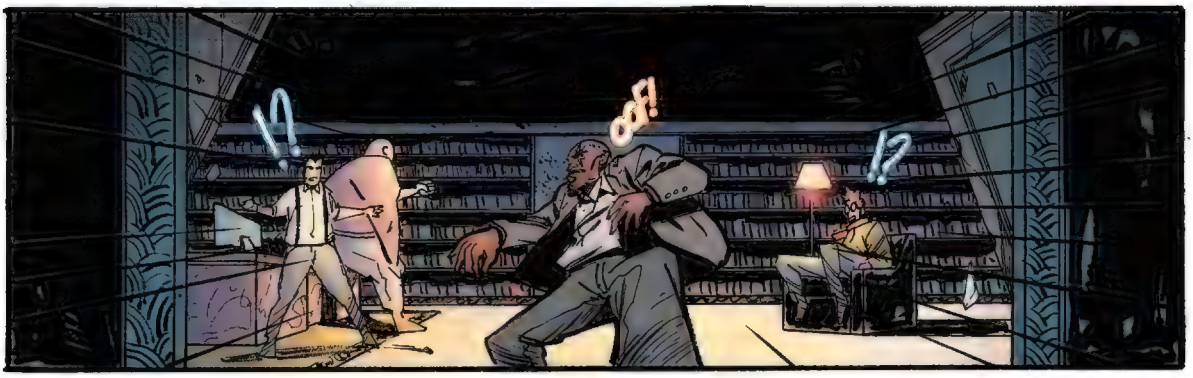
FSHH!
THANK YOU, JANUS. I LET MY PASSIONS GET THE BETTER OF ME.
IT'S FINE, WILSON.
AND I HOPE YOU WEREN'T OFFENDED BY MY COMMENT ABOUT "INHUMANS," IT WAS NOTHING--
HEY, WHERE THE HELL IS OUR DRIVER?
FSHH!
PROTECT JANUS!
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

IT'S LOCKED!
THUMP! THUMP!
OOOHH!!! DOWN HE GOES!
FSHH
C'MON. I DIDN'T EVEN SHOOT THAT HARD, FISK. YOU CAN'T BE DEAD YET.
OOOF. OR MAYBE YOU CAN. ROLL OVER NOW, YOU FAT--
WHAM!

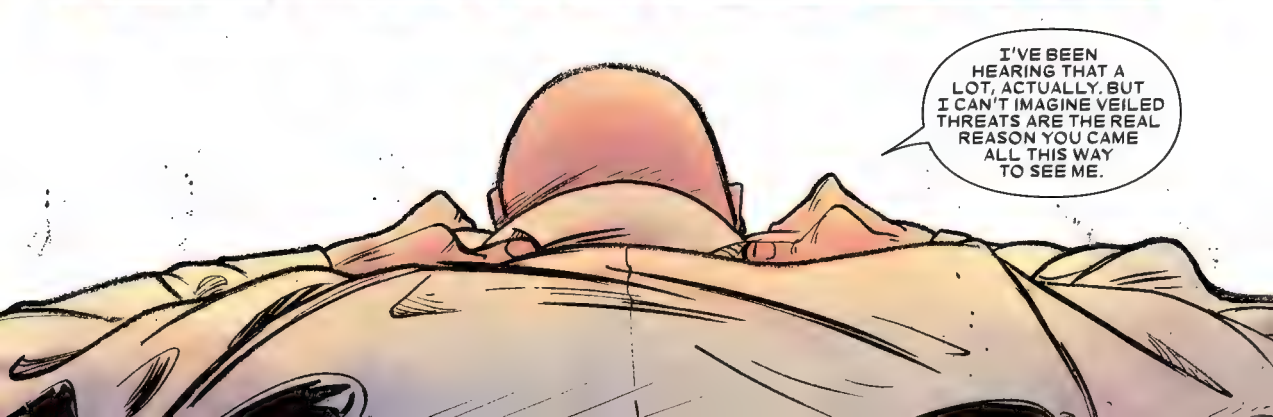

HUP!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN ME, BUSHWACKER?
IN ALL THAT TIME, WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU THINK SOMEONE LIKE YOU COULD *EVER* COME AT ME?
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME BACK, FISK. SAN FRANCISCO MADE YOU SOFT.
DOES THIS FEEL *SOFT* TO YOU?
URK!
I'LL ASK JUST ONE QUESTION-- DID YOU COME FOR ME OR FOR HIM?
FSHH
WHY THE $*#% WOULD I COME FOR *HIM?*
GOOD.
SWAP!


WOUNDS HEAL.

WHEN I LEFT THIS CITY, THERE WAS A HOLE. A WOUND. BUT THAT HOLE CLOSED UP. AND IT CAN'T BE REOPENED WITHOUT A LITTLE BLOODSHED.


!?
OOF!
!?

AH, THE OTHER CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS SUPERFRIENDS. FORGIVE ME, BUT I CAN NEVER REMEMBER WHAT "TEAM" ANYONE IS ON ANYMORE. DO I BILL STARK FOR THAT DOOR YOU JUST BROKE?
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME BACK, FISK.


I'VE BEEN HEARING THAT A LOT, ACTUALLY. BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE VEILED THREATS ARE THE REAL REASON YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY TO SEE ME.

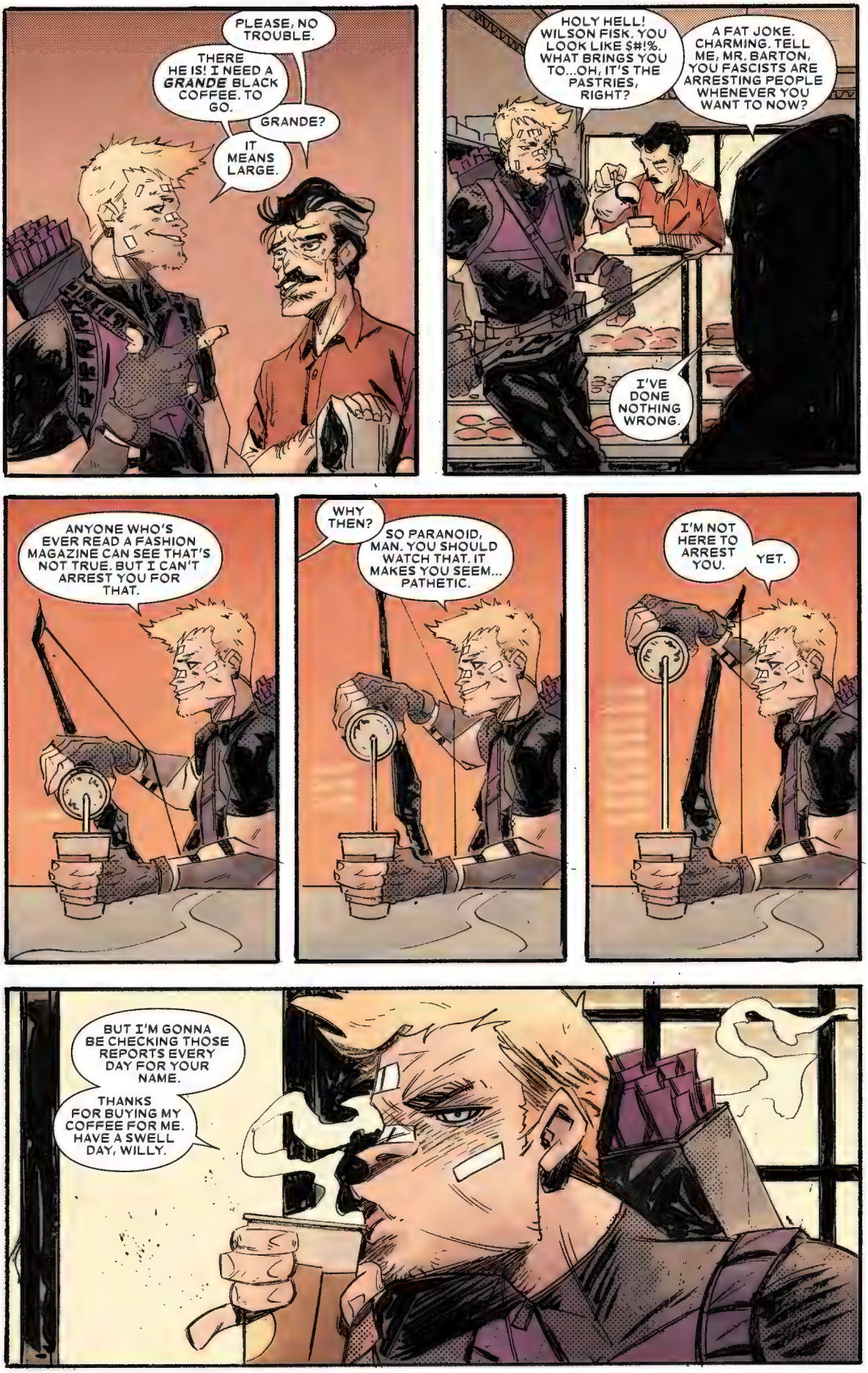
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BUSHWACKER?
HE'S A SAD FIGURE. HE USED TO WORK FOR ME, YOU KNOW. WHAT DID MR. BURBANK DO NOW?
HE'S MISSING.
THAT'S UNFORTUNATE. HE WANTED TO BE A GOOD MAN, BUT I FEAR WHEN YOU HAVE A GUN FOR A HAND THE WORLD WILL MAKE THOSE CHOICES FOR YOU.
BUT I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU ABOUT PRETENDING TO BE SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE WEARING ANOTHER MAN'S COSTUME.
DRINK, ANYONE?
WANT TO TELL ME WHAT IT IS EXACTLY HAPPENED TO YOUR BACK?
OLD WORK INJURY FLARING UP.
SOME TIME YOU'LL HAVE TO REMIND ME WHAT IT IS EXACTLY YOU DO FOR WORK.
WE HAD REPORTS BUSHWACKER WAS COMING TO SEE YOU.
I'M SORRY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO CALL YOU SINCE THAT BLONDE LADY TOOK YOUR NAME?
IT'S SPECTRUM.
HMMM... WELL, THEY CAN'T ALL BE GOOD ONES.

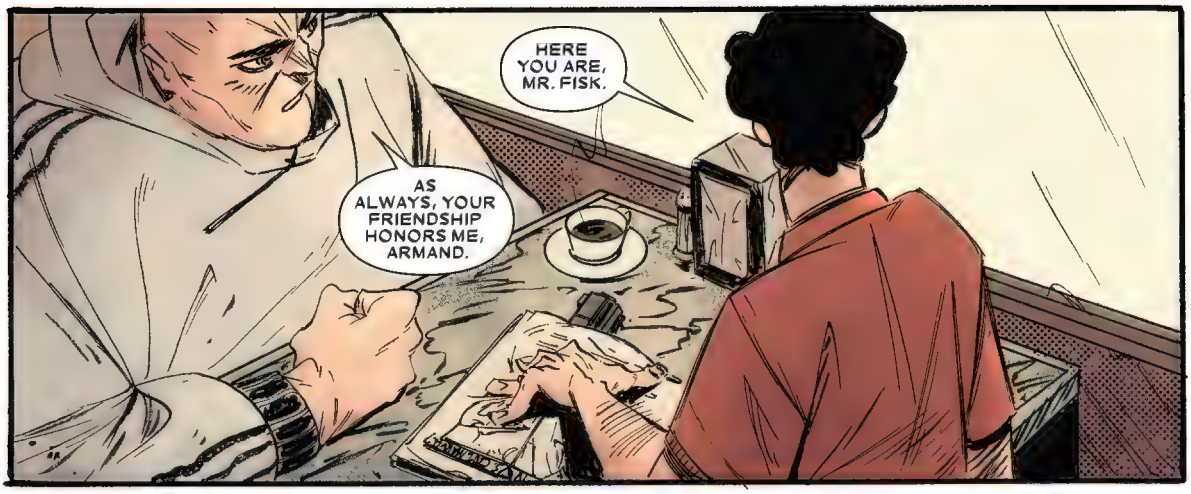
WELL, *SPECTRUM*, YOU HAVE REPORTS? OR DID YOU MEAN PREDICTIONS FROM THAT INHUMAN TERRORIST OF YOURS?
WE TRUST OUR INFORMATION--
TELL ME, NIGHT THRASHER, WASN'T IT THE INHUMANS WHO RECENTLY SET OFF A BOMB THAT MUTATED THOUSANDS? IT'S AN ODD GROUP OF "PEOPLE" TO PLACE YOUR TRUST IN, NO?
EITHER WAY, I HAVEN'T SEEN BUSHWACKER. BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE A REPORT THAT SAYS THAT TOO, RIGHT?
SCARY THOUGHT-- MAYBE YOUR LITTLE MAGIC 8 BALL ISN'T SO INFALLIBLE AFTER ALL.
I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN PEOPLE LIKE YOU STOOD UP FOR US WHEN FOREIGNERS CAME TO TAKE AWAY OUR RIGHTS. NOW YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM THEM.
I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS FROM ANYONE. I SEE A PROBLEM AND I FIX IT.
THE ONLY PROBLEM HERE IS THE THREE PEOPLE WHO JUST BARGED INTO MY HOUSE UNINVITED AND BROKE MY DOOR. I'D LOVE FOR YOU TO FIX *THAT*.

OR I COULD HAVE SOMEONE ELSE FIX IT.
WE'LL GO.
STOP BY ANY TIME. I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO HOST OUR CITY'S SELF-APPOINTED HEROES.
TAKE CARE OF THAT BACK, FISK.
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT. MY CONDOLENCES ABOUT WAR MACHINE. I DIDN'T KNOW HIM, BUT MR. RHODES SEEMED LIKE HE TRULY FELT HE WAS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS.
A REAL LOSS.
YOU WERE GONE A LONG TIME, FISK! YOU'RE GONNA FIND OUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED REAL SOON!
OH, SAMUEL...

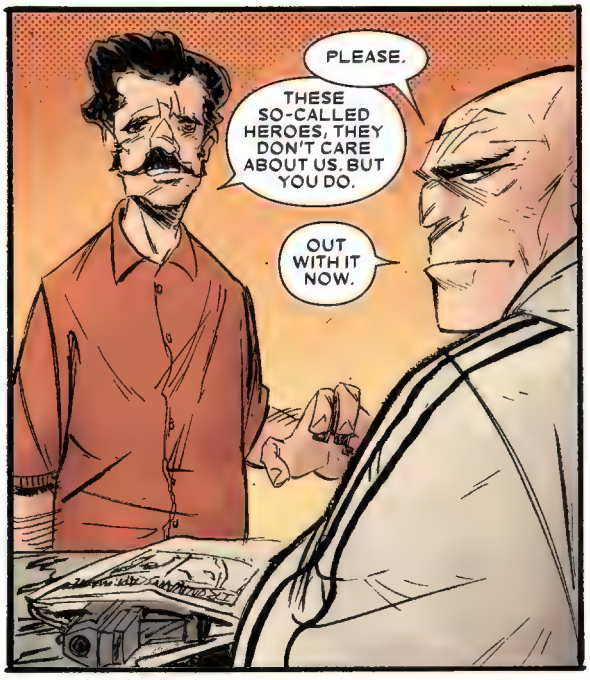
"THEY'VE BEEN TELLING ME THAT SINCE THE DAY I CAME BACK..."
IS THIS IT? NO ROBBINS? NO HAMMERHEAD?
JUST BECAUSE YOU GOT BACK TO TOWN TODAY DOESN'T MEAN EVERYONE IS GOING TO JUMP WHEN YOU SNAP YOUR FINGERS. YOU'RE LUCKY OWL AND I EVEN SHOWED UP, FISK.
SO, WHY DID WE?
YOU ALWAYS CUT TO THE CHASE, MADAME MASQUE. I LOVE IT.
VERY WELL, I'M TAKING THE CITY BACK AND I WANT YOU WITH ME. EVERYONE IS TOO SCARED TO MAKE MOVES RIGHT NOW. "WHO DARES, WINS" AND ALL OF THAT.
THIS ISN'T THE CITY YOU LEFT, FISK. THEY'RE COMING AFTER US FOR NO REASON NOW. THEY SAY THEY KNOW WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO BEFORE WE DO IT SOMEHOW.
I ALWAYS KNEW WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO DO, OWL. OUTWITTING AN IMBECILE ISN'T MAGIC.
DO YOU EVEN HAVE ANY RESOURCES? CAPITAL? PEOPLE?
NO.
THIS IS INSANE. WE CAN'T BE SEEN OUT LIKE THIS. I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME.
HE'S PARANOID.
NOT THIS TIME. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, FISK.

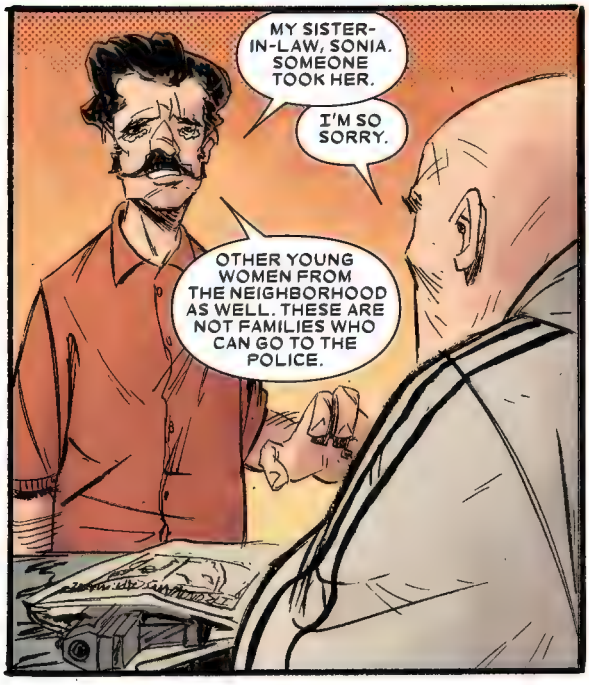
SKREEE
ARMAND!
WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO HOLD ONTO MY NEWSPAPER FOR ME? I MIGHT HAVE TO GO DEAL WITH SOME UNFORTUNATE BUSINESS.
OF COURSE, MR. FISK.
ALL RIGHT, WHERE IS HE?
SLAM


PLEASE, NO TROUBLE.
THERE HE IS! I NEED A GRANDE BLACK COFFEE. TO GO.
GRANDE?
IT MEANS LARGE.
HOLY HELL! WILSON FISK. YOU LOOK LIKE $#!%. WHAT BRINGS YOU TO...OH, IT'S THE PASTRIES, RIGHT?
A FAT JOKE. CHARMING. TELL ME, MR. BARTON, YOU FASCISTS ARE ARRESTING PEOPLE WHENEVER YOU WANT TO NOW?
I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG.
ANYONE WHO'S EVER READ A FASHION MAGAZINE CAN SEE THAT'S NOT TRUE. BUT I CAN'T ARREST YOU FOR THAT.
WHY THEN?
SO PARANOID, MAN. YOU SHOULD WATCH THAT. IT MAKES YOU SEEM... PATHETIC.
I'M NOT HERE TO ARREST YOU.
YET.
BUT I'M GONNA BE CHECKING THOSE REPORTS EVERY DAY FOR YOUR NAME.
THANKS FOR BUYING MY COFFEE FOR ME. HAVE A SWELL DAY, WILLY.


HERE YOU ARE, MR. FISK.
AS ALWAYS, YOUR FRIENDSHIP HONORS ME, ARMAND.

MR. FISK, I KNOW EVERYTHING YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME, FOR THE PEOPLE OF THIS COMMUNITY. THE WAY THEY TREAT YOU? IT'S NOT RIGHT.
THAT'S WHY I AM HESITANT TO ASK...


PLEASE.
THESE SO-CALLED HEROES, THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT US. BUT YOU DO.
OUT WITH IT NOW.


MY SISTER-IN-LAW, SONIA. SOMEONE TOOK HER.
I'M SO SORRY.
OTHER YOUNG WOMEN FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD AS WELL. THESE ARE NOT FAMILIES WHO CAN GO TO THE POLICE.

OF COURSE. I UNDERSTAND. THANK YOU FOR COMING TO ME, ARMAND.
I WILL HAVE MY PEOPLE LOOK INTO THIS. YOU HAVE MY WORD.

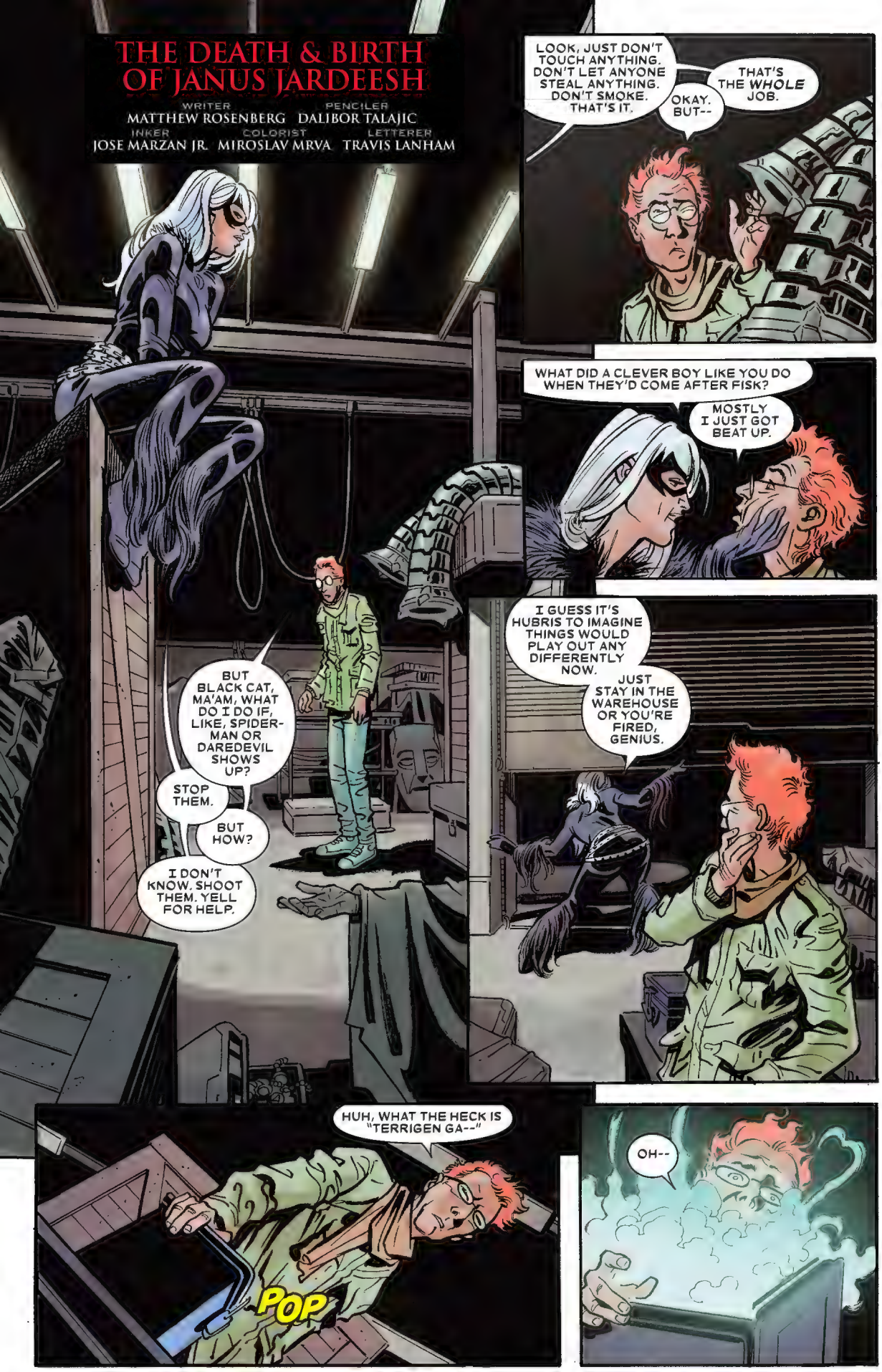
KNOCK KNOCK
COME IN.
SORRY TO WAKE YOU, BOSS.
WHAT IS IT, TURK?
WE FOUND HIM. THE KIDNAPPER.
MR. FISK, HE'S ONE OF YOURS.

THAT'S HIM, BOSS.
HE DOESN'T LOOK FAMILIAR.
HE WAS LOW-LEVEL, BUT HE WAS ON YOUR PAYROLL BEFORE YOU LEFT.
WHO PAYS HIM TO DO THIS?
WELL, APPARENTLY HE BRIEFLY WORKED FOR BLACK CAT WHILE YOU WERE GONE, BUT HE'S *HAN SOLO* NOW. WORKING FOR HIS OWN SELF.
WHAT DOES HE DO WITH THEM?
THE WOMEN?
THERE'S ONLY THREE THINGS TRAFFICKERS DO--SEX, SLAVERY, OR SPARE PARTS. WHICH IS THIS?
I DUNNO.
HE LOOKS SPOOKED. WHY DOES HE LOOK SPOOKED, TURK?

"I DUNNO."
"HE KNOWS WE'RE LOOKING FOR HIM, DOESN'T HE?"
TAP TAP TAP
"IMPOSSIBLE."
"TURK..."
"MAYBE IT'S POSSIBLE."
RRRRR
KLANG
!?
"WELL, THIS JUST KEEPS GETTING BETTER."
HELLO? FACILITY'S CLOSED!
HELLO?!
"THIS IS BAD. LET'S MOVE."
YOU'LL JUST MAKE IT WORSE. MAYBE THE OLD MAN DOES OUR JOB FOR US.
BANG! BANG!

NOW WE GO.
KLANG
MOSS
MR. FISK?! I'M SO SORRY!

I KNOW YOUR RULE ABOUT TRAFFICKING! I NEVER WANTED YOU FIND OUT!
I FOUND OUT.
BOSS, WAIT! WHAT ABOUT THE CAPES?
TURK, IF THEY WEREN'T COMING TO SAVE THESE WOMEN, THEY CERTAINLY AREN'T COMING TO SAVE THE SCUM WHO TOOK THEM.
IT *IS* CURIOUS, THOUGH. WHY *HAVEN'T* THEY COME FOR YOU?
JANUS, RIGHT?
THERE IS SOMETHING *SPECIAL* ABOUT YOU, ISN'T THERE?
CAPTAIN MARVEL AND HER PEOPLE, THEY CAN'T PREDICT WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO, CAN THEY?
NO... NO, SIR.
PROVE IT TO ME.
KILL THE SECURITY GUARD.
To Be Continued...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LOOK, JUST DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING. DON'T LET ANYONE STEAL ANYTHING. DON'T SMOKE. THAT'S IT.
OKAY. BUT--
THAT'S THE WHOLE JOB.
WHAT DID A CLEVER BOY LIKE YOU DO WHEN THEY'D COME AFTER FISK?
MOSTLY I JUST GOT BEAT UP.
I GUESS IT'S HUBRIS TO IMAGINE THINGS WOULD PLAY OUT ANY DIFFERENTLY NOW.
JUST STAY IN THE WAREHOUSE OR YOU'RE FIRED, GENIUS.
BUT BLACK CAT, MA'AM, WHAT DO I DO IF, LIKE, SPIDER-MAN OR DAREDEVIL SHOWS UP?
STOP THEM.
BUT HOW?
I DON'T KNOW. SHOOT THEM. YELL FOR HELP.
HUH, WHAT THE HECK IS "TERRIGEN GA--"
POP
OH--

JANUS JARDEESH

YOU

WHAT IS THIS?!?

ARE

PLEASE! HELP ME! I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR YOU.

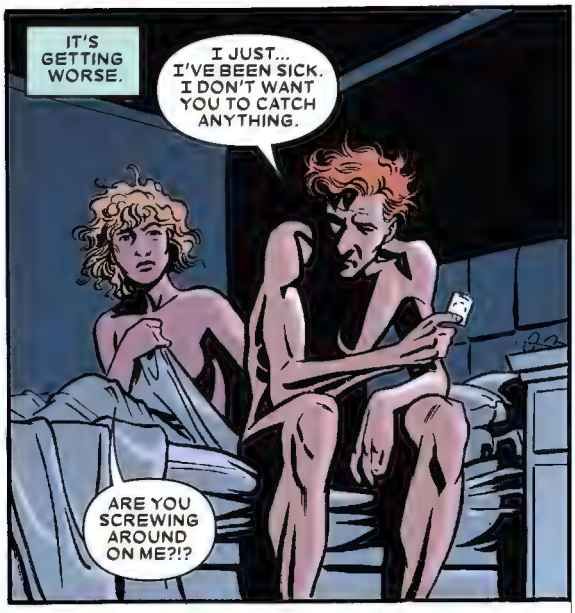
BORN

THANK YOU.

--GOD!
HELLO?!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
OH, THANK GOD. HOW LONG WAS I IN THERE?
WHAT?
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW ME??!
FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO. WHEN I TOLD YOU IF YOU LEAVE THIS WAREHOUSE YOU'RE FIRED. REMEMBER?
OH MAN! WHAT THE $#@% HAVE YOU BEEN EATING?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME.

I JUST DON'T FEEL RIGHT.
YOU LOOK LIKE SWEATY GARBAGE, MAN.

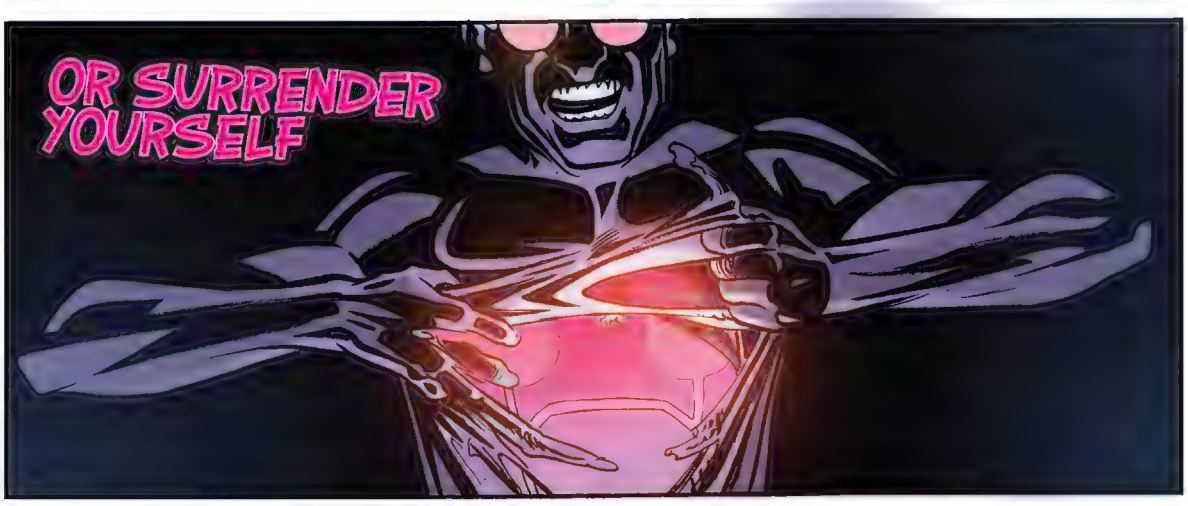

IT'S GETTING WORSE.
I JUST... I'VE BEEN SICK. I DON'T WANT YOU TO CATCH ANYTHING.
ARE YOU SCREWING AROUND ON ME?!?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
MEDUSA! YOUR HIGHNESS! A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME! PLEASE!

I FEEL IT INSIDE ME. SOMETHING... CHANGING ME.

BLOOD WORK. URINE. CAT SCANS. ALL NORMAL, MR. JARDEESH. PERHAPS WHAT YOU ARE FEELING IS PSYCHOLOGICAL?
I'D LOVE IT IF MY COLLEAGUE COULD EXAMINE YOU.

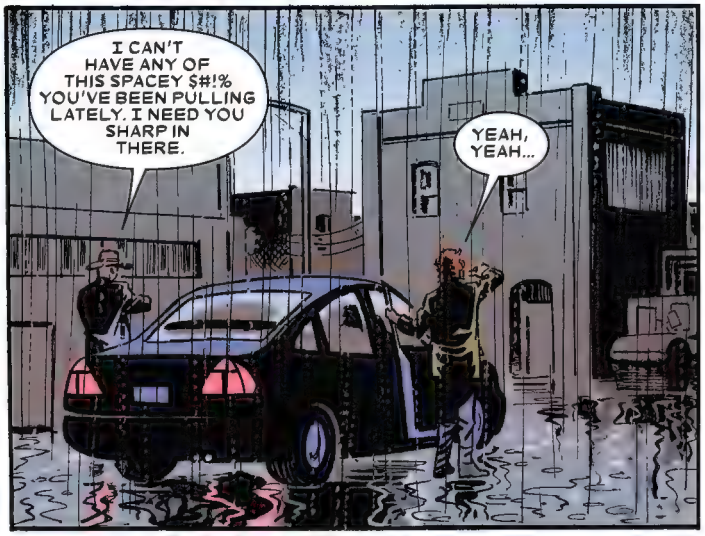
BE REBORN


OR SURRENDER YOURSELF

MORNING, SUNSHINE.

YOU SNORE LIKE SOMETHING'S FIGHTING ITS WAY OUT OF YOU.
SORRY, FANCY DAN.
I'M SHOCKED YOUR GIRLFRIEND DOESN'T LEAVE YOU.

SHE DID.
HMM. GOOD TIME TO LOSE YOURSELF IN WORK THEN. WE'RE MOVING.


I CAN'T HAVE ANY OF THIS SPACEY $#!% YOU'VE BEEN PULLING LATELY. I NEED YOU SHARP IN THERE.
YEAH, YEAH...

AS ALWAYS, A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU GENTLEMEN.
THEY'RE HERE!
WHO'S HERE?!
THEM.
DON'T BE AN IDIOT.
RUN!

SHOULDN'T WE FIGHT?
UNLESS YOU GOT SOME TRICKS I DON'T KNOW, THAT BACK THERE IS OUT OF OUR LEAGUE.
DAMMIT!
LET ME TRY.
WHAT THE HELL IS HE DOING?!
I DON'T KNOW.
DAMN HEADCASE.
I THOUGHT... I THOUGHT I COULD DO IT.
UNH!
COME ON, MAN! YOU'RE GONNA GET US KILLED.

ANYONE TOLD YOU YOU LOOK LIKE #$!%, JANUS?
MARKO?! WHERE'S FANCY DAN?
AVENGERS PICKED HIM UP LAST NIGHT. THEY ROUNDED UP EVERYONE WHO HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT WAREHOUSE FIGHT. ONLY BLACK CAT GOT AWAY.
THEY GOTTA BE USING SOME NEW TECH OR SOMETHING-- IT'S LIKE THEY'RE ALWAYS READY FOR US LATELY...
BUT I WAS THERE TOO-- THEY APPARENTLY DIDN'T GET ME.
NO KIDDING?
THEN YOU GOT LUCKY. DON'T LICK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH, JANUS.
I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE EXPRESSION, MARKO.
PRETTY SURE IT IS.
THIS TASTES LIKE PISS.
IT'S A BAD TIME TO DO WHAT WE DO. KINGPIN'S GONE. TOMBSTONE. SILVERMANE. OWL'S IN HIDING. NOW BLACK CAT TOOK OFF. NOT MANY EMPLOYERS LEFT AND YOU DON'T SEEM THE HYDRA TYPE.
IF YOU GOT ANOTHER CAREER LINED UP, NOW'S THE TIME.
I JUST NEED WORK, MARKO.
GUYS LIKE US ARE DEAD IN THIS TOWN. MAYBE I CAN GET YOU A GIG...

"BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT."
THAT'S HIM, TURK.
"IT AIN'T THE KIND OF WORK THAT MAKES YOU ANY FRIENDS.
"IT'S DESPERATE WORK. JOBS LIKE THIS..."
HELLO?
"THINGS GO WRONG. THINGS GET MESSY.
"BUT WHO KNOWS?"
THERE IS SOMETHING *SPECIAL* ABOUT YOU, ISN'T THERE?
"MAYBE YOU DIED AND GOT BORN AGAIN LUCKY."
END

CIVIL WAR II: KINGPIN 2